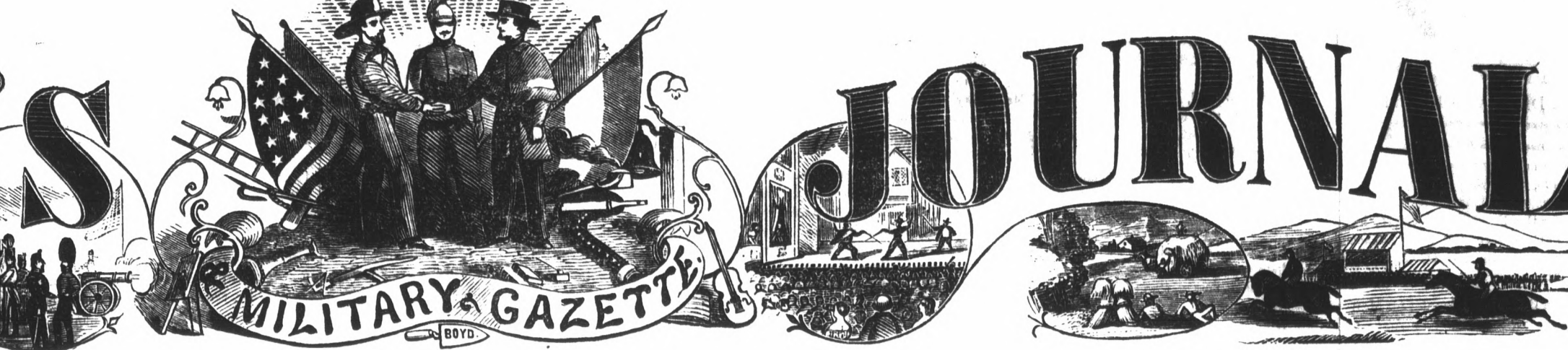


FIREMAN



A Weekly Chronicle of the Fire Department, Military, Masonic, Turf, Field Sports, Regattas, Hunting, Angling, Theatrical, and General News of California.

VOL. VI—NO. 13.

SAN FRANCISCO: SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 26, 1857.

WHOLE NO. 143.

CHARLES M. CHASE, Proprietor.

OUR TASK—TO ENLIGHTEN.

TERMS, One Year, \$5; Six Months, \$3.

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No attention whatever will be paid to anonymous communications. Any person wishing articles published in the "Journal" must accompany them with the name of the author.

Advertisements will be inserted at the lowest rates. All descriptions of Job Printing attended to promptly.

Wants For The Winter.

I want a load of coal, red ash or Lackawanna, I care not how it comes, nor in what particular manner; Whether in a coal cart, or in a bushel basket, Don't you say I cannot get it because I didn't ask it.

I want a load of wood, stout hickory or pine, I'm not particular either, so that it will be mine; If any woodman generous can send along a cord, I'll promise not to grumble, even if he sends it in a barrel.

I want a bag of flour, a bar of I'll receive it. And a little keg of buckwheat, if any body'll leave it. For buckwheats I am always there, much flavor never soaring. For they fill up chinks so handy, when laid in, in the morning.

I want a pair of boots, stout uppers and thick soles, I must object to pegged ones, that always burst in holes. I don't care where you buy them, if they're only good to wear. And give notice to the liberal, I want a first rate pair.

I want an overcoat, and a pair of winter trousers, Double-decked upon the seat, oh my! buff they are rousers. And this want is a standing one, and won't be countermanded. With the very strong provision, that they shall be second hand.

I want several things, that may look much like blowing. But as the winter drifts along—there's many more a growing; I simply want a send-off—from all that feel like giving. And think this plan much better than working for a living.

LOST.

The Story of Four Young Men. III.—THE LAST OF THE REVEL.

(Continued.)

On the morning after the scene which I have just related, a certain Major Wordell, half gentleman, half village bully, made his appearance at the Hall and delivered a mortal challenge from Mr. Thornburg to Mr. Cotesbury.

"I refuse to meet Mr. Cotesbury," replied Marquis, haughtily.

"And why, Sir?" asked Major Wordell, in an insulting tone; indeed, judging from his countenance, he had been fortifying his courage with drink; "and why do you refuse, if I may ask?"

"I saw a certain shutting down of the eyelids, which with Marquis always indicated anger. 'I refuse,' he said, 'on the ground that Mr. Thornburg is a blackguard, and a detected cheat at cards.'"

"What do you mean, Sir?" said Major Wordell, in a blustering tone. "Do you mean to insinuate that I would bring a message from a blackguard? No, Sir! Mr. Thornburg told me to say that he played fair, and that your act was that of a barbarian and I agree with him."

The words had scarcely passed the speaker's lips when Marquis threw himself upon him. Major Wordell was a powerful man, but he was no match for Marquis. Before he could resist he was caught up bodily and hurled through the window to the lawn beneath.

He rose, brushing his coat and uttering the most horrible oaths, but even in his hot anger did not seem inclined to renew the contest. Shaking his clenched hand wrathfully at the house, he proceeded to where his horse was tied, mounted and rode away.

On the same evening Thornburg appeared at the Hall and asked for Mr. Francis. The servant returned in a moment with the reply that he was "not at home." Thornburg thereupon went away, muttering suppressed oaths. This occurred about four in the afternoon, when no one was at home save the young ladies Tom Francis and myself. The rest had ridden out before dinner, Marquis on horseback by himself.

At nine o'clock he had not returned, and much speculation was caused by the event. I remembered my own suggestion of the night before, and became terribly uneasy. As the night drew on this suspense grew insupportable, and I induced the party to ride with me upon the high-road in the direction which I knew Marquis had taken. We had not proceeded a mile before we saw by the clear moonlight, a riderless horse grazing by the roadside. At a hundred paces distant we found the body of Marquis, insensible and apparently dead. With that suppressed

breathing which indicates strong excitement every one quickly dismounted and hastened to the spot. Raising the body we perceived that the wounded man still breathed, and constructing a hasty litter, he was borne back to the Hall. His wound was a deep one on the head, and a surgeon, who was hastily sent for, declared that he could not recover.

To describe my feeling at this announcement would be impossible. When I saw Marquis lying thus, with a vacant look in his large clear eyes, his pillow clotted with blood, the most heart-rending grief struggled in my breast with a wild desire for vengeance. This latter sentiment reached its climax at the surgeon's intelligence, and hastily communicating to the rest my belief that Thornburg and Wordell had been engaged in the assassination, I mounted, and, followed by Ashton and Francis, galloped toward Thornburg's house. In an hour we drew up the gate and without ceremony rushed in. It was too late. The trembling servants assured us that their master and Major Wordell had set out at full gallop a few hours before, in which direction they knew not.

Pursuit was impossible. Overwhelmed with rage and despair, I returned with my companions to the Hall.

I shall not dwell at length upon the month which then passed. The powerful constitution of Marquis triumphed over the well-nigh mortal blow, and he slowly revived. The moment finally arrived when he was strong enough to inform us of all that had passed.

Thornburg and Wordell had met him on the highway, and the latter had exhibited no disposition to approach him. Thornburg, however, carried away by his rage, had suddenly struck at him as he passed, and Wordell had then assisted. The blow which rendered him insensible had been struck with the butt-end of Thornburg's heavy riding whip—after which he remembered no more. This was Marquis's tale and it was abundantly verified by the continued absence of Thornburg and Wordell. They did not reappear during my stay; and disdaining to take any public steps to arrest them, Marquis dismissed the whole subject from his mind, and rapidly regained his health and strength.

His illness had caused an event, however, which it is probable Mr. Thornburg did not anticipate, or take into his calculation of his chances. This event was simply a complete change in the sentiments of Miss Francis toward my friend. I never could explain or understand the exact process by which this change was brought about, but it probably grew out of the young lady's softness and goodness of heart—her "pitying womanhood," which filled her with tender sympathy and compassion for the poor pale sufferer thus thrown upon her hospitality, and depending upon her alone, for all those little feminine alleviations of pain and suffering so grateful to the strongest. Miss Francis was unremitting in her gentle efforts of kindness; and when Marquis rose from his sick-bed, pallid and thin, but retaining all his noble beauty of person, it was soon discovered that they were always together, and I was not surprised when one morning Marquis announced to me, with a glowing cheek, that he was the accepted lover of the young lady.

I have thus brought to a sort of conclusion the events of the period which I set out with the intention to describe as well as I could. I have done this very lamely, but I did not calculate the repugnance and pain I should experience in glancing back at that time of insane revelry and wild intemperance. By a powerful effort I was snatched from the yawning gulf which awaited me. I thank God Heaven for giving me a pure love, and an almost perfect woman, which alone could have saved me. I shall briefly finish my sad record, passing to after years, but first shall mention a talk I had with Marquis just before my departure.

It was in the library one morning. Marquis was reading and smoking, when I heard him suddenly ejaculate the word "Extraordinary!"

"What is extraordinary?" I said, turning my head.

"Why look here, Will!" he replied; here is something really strange. In turning over this volume of old Burton's 'Anatomy of Melancholy' I have three times come upon the word 'Lost!' Opening the leaves at random, in my idle way, this word has three times stared me in the face. If I were a Greek or a Roman, now, I should regard it as an evil augury."

And Marquis tried to laugh, but for some reason the laugh sounded false and harsh.

"You are neither Greek or Roman, and need give yourself no concern," I said.

"You think so?" he replied; well, I differ with you, my boy. Something tells me that this word has a terribly true reference to my life—prefigures my fate and that of our party—that we shall be lost to every worthy aim of life."

What on earth do you mean? I said, gazing with astonishment at the pale and gloomy countenance of my companion. For some moments he remained with drooping head and compressed lips he seemed to be meditating.

"I mean, Will," he said, raising his head and gazing at me with a sadness which made my heart ache—"I mean that, as far as I am concerned, the taste for drink and cards will probably ruin me. You start—but there is a terrible truth in my foreboding. Listen for an instant; I will tell you what a woeeful nature and social position I was born with. My father was a man of distinction and wealth—people said of immense wealth. I was told of it; as soon as I

could speak I was told more. These very kind friends informed me that in ten thousand youths not one was endowed with such graces of mind and person as myself. I drank in the flattering assurances greedily, and looked upon myself as verily the chief among ten thousand. I went into society; I heard the girls whisper, and saw them point at me as I passed. I was wealthy, aristocratic, handsome, brilliant—the 'best catch' in the State. All this I had conveyed to me in a way perfectly easy to be understood. Well I went to college—I scattered my money—I associated with the 'bloodes' of the day. Everywhere I was received with flattery, adulation, submission. Life was only a succession of triumphs. I was 'What a glorious fellow Marquis Cotesbury is!' 'How generous!' 'What a splendid buck!' I sailed upon a summer sea of caresses and victories. I was told that I was a genius, and need only to show myself to triumph in love, or politics, or literature. And do you know, Will, that I have what you may consider the miserable bad taste to think that these assurances were not altogether false. At the risk of appearing silly, I will say that my Maker gave me at my birth an intellect which, rightly trained, would have rendered capable of achieving no small benefit to my species. I had, especially in my early manhood, a mind which acquired ideas with the most astonishing ease. I lay upon my bosom to you, and add, that I think my Creator gave me the dangerous and unspeakably fearful gift of genius. Pardon me if I seem wretched egotistical and vain, but I am dissecting my career for you, for your benefit, since it involves and contains a warning.

Well, continued Marquis in the same tone, I came from college with these plaudits sounding in my ears, with the highest diploma in my pocket, gained by shutting myself up for a fortnight before the final examination—a fortnight in which by toiling night and day I grounded myself thoroughly in the entire course. I returned hither, and just in time to hold my arms. He died—the noblest Roman of them all! And I? What did I do? I tell you what. I did what I did at college—I drank. This word contains my life. From my boyhood, drink became my passion. You see, a great genius like myself can't read the humdrum path of ordinary mortals! I required stronger stimulants, because I was of higher nature! I swear at myself—it is a sad sneer; it is a woful thing when one thus jeers at himself. Well, to drown my grief—I drank. To heighten my joys—I drank. I always drank drunk, drank; and to this I added gambling. I have lost more than two hundred thousand dollars at cards. I have lost more: the power to stop playing, as I can no longer stop drinking. You look at me with wonder and pity, but it is true. As sure as you sit there, Will, some angel, or devil, has put that word *Lost* before me as a warning or a foreboding. Ordinary men live long and happy lives; men like myself burn out at thirty. Woe unto them if they link their lives with others that are pure! Do you understand me?—I have determined not to hold Miss Francis to her engagement. Now, do not reply to me. Let us go and join the party.

I did not reply. Overwhelmed with a sad foreboding I accompanied Marquis in silence. On the next day I set out for home. The foreboding had not ceased to overshadow me. I did not hear from the city—for nearly a year. I then received the intelligence that Marquis Cotesbury and Caroline Francis had become man and wife.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AQUATICS.—Porter's Spirit of the Times of November 21st, says: It will be remembered that, in September last, Decker challenged "any man in the world" to row him for from one to five thousand dollars. Although at various times he has been rumored that different parties were ready and anxious to try Decker's stamina, nothing conclusive was done, as he is considered to be almost invincible. Thomas Law, challenged any man in the United States to row a race of from five to twenty miles, in from 17 to 30 feet boats, for from five hundred to five thousand dollars, in any waters within two hundred miles of New York; the race to come off at any time in a week, month, or six months.

On Saturday evening, 14th inst., the friends of Decker and Daw met, per agreement, at the house of 500 Bond Street, 79th Street, and a match was made for one thousand dollars a side, to row a five mile race, six months from date, the 14th May next. The forfeit is to be \$500 a side. Fifty dollars was deposited on the spot; \$450 is to be put up on the 14th February next, and the balance the day before the race.

It will be a single pair of scull's race, in skeleton boats; it will take place on the Harlem River, over the course rowed by the Empire City Regatta Club. That it will prove one of the most exciting contests ever witnessed in the waters of New York, and attract its thousands of spectators, we cannot doubt. Of the reputation of Decker, it would be idle to speak, as he is considered to be almost invincible. While the renown of Daw, coupled with his recent great victory over the famous Glenn, in Philadelphia, has lent an additional lustre to his high position as one of New York's favorite oarsmen.

A BET WORTH WINNING.—The Cincinnati Enquirer states "a lovely and beautiful woman" who lives in Toledo, arrived in that city lately to pay a wager of a kiss, which she made that Chase would get five thousand majority, the bet being booked with a Democratic party. According to the agreement, the loser was to come or go all the way over to the other and pay the indebtedness by the first of November, which condition she fulfilled by arriving and proffering payment on the day before that named, thus participating time. Plucky woman, whoever she is. Paid her debts promptly, without asking for an extension—even at the risk of being called a knave, of course? After entrapping the lady into a "heads I win, tails you lose" sort of a bet, he never thinks of an extension—not he. He might have "played" his trout a little after he caught it. However, we are ready to similar bets on always all subjects. It's quite immaterial whether the lady kisses us or we kiss the lady.

From Our Boston Correspondent.

Boston, Nov. 20th, 1857.

Editor Fireman's Journal.—Your readers are probably aware that the City of Boston owns a Steam Fire Engine; one of those great fire exterminators which the *Advocate* blows so strong about—the very sight of which, would cause a fire to immediately disappear. The steam fire engine, you well know, is called the "Miles Greenwood," in compliment to an ex-Chief Engineer of the Cincinnati Fire Department. It has been in this city several years, and has attended those fires; one, the burning of the Gerrish Market, where it worked in an untidy manner for several hours, but as far as saving property was concerned, it was the means of saving none. At a large fire on Gray's Wharf, Commercial street, in several cotton warehouses, the engine was taken to the dock, and in one hour after, she began to throw water. The fire had by that time been extinguished by the hand engines, and of course the steam engine did not do the least particle of good. At a large fire in North street, the engine was on the ground but did not get to work until after the hand engines had got the fire nearly extinguished. Those who had expected wonders from this engine, began to think it was a humbug. Besides those three fires enumerated, there were other destructive ones, but the engine was not to be seen, and the greatest duty performed was on holidays, when the engine generally brought up the rear of processions. It was evident that something was wrong, for when the engine attended the fires spoken of above, some portion of the machinery broke. The Committee on Fire Department, who had charge of the engine, had an order passed appropriating a large sum of money, (\$1000) to repair the machine, which was taken to Hinkley & Drury's, Locomotive Works, for that purpose. After being at the repair shop some months, a paragraph appeared in the papers stating that the engine would have a trial at the city stables. Accordingly quite a large number of persons were attracted to the spot, myself among the number, to see the immortal great squirt operate. The engine took suction from a reservoir which was at the same time supplied with a hydrant stream, in order to keep a sufficient supply of water, and two lengths of hose 200 feet each, with 13 inch pipes, laid down. The steam engine began to operate, and worked well, throwing two immense streams at a great distance. All this time the steamer was doing its best and reeled like a cradle. The people who had assembled, gave the steamer a wide berth for fear that she might burst, having in view the fact that one of these steamers did burst, while on trial in Chicago. While intently gazing at the monster, the fireman took the butt from the reservoir and played into the fire-box, effectually extinguishing the fire. What caused him to do so no one knew, but those who operated the machine, probably got frightened. However, the fire was rebuilt, and the engine again played very satisfactory. Some weeks afterwards another trial was announced, and the Mayor, Members of the City Council, and a large number of citizens and firemen, assembled. This time, the engine was taken to the dock, for the purpose of taking water. This trial was a complete failure, it would neither draft nor play; finally broke down and was taken home, the people calling it a humbug. This was on Saturday night, and the next Monday an order was offered in the Board of Aldermen, to disband the company and sell the engine. That part of the order relative to disbanding the company was passed, but that in relation to selling the engine, was referred to a committee. Nothing was heard about the engine until Thursday of last week, (the 12th), when the committee made a report, which is quite voluminous; but the whole sum and substance is, that \$3000 would put the engine in working order. The report also contained letters from A. B. Latta, the inventor, which gave Boston people fits, insinuating that they didn't know anything about steam fire engines, (and we don't want to know anything about them), and must have an engineer and fireman from Portland, (Maine), to show them how to operate steam engines, and that injured him and his business to the extent of at least \$5000. The subject was set down for Monday evening, 19th, which is too late for it is later. It is my opinion, however, that the report will be laid on the table, for I do not believe the city government will vote \$3000 to repair this engine. It has now cost them about \$17,000, and has not done \$5000 worth of good since it was brought to Boston. I have not the least doubt that that Boston will have a steam engine, one that will be about one-third its size and weight. The "Miles Greenwood" is the most cumbersome looking engine that you ever saw, and I really believe if the narrow streets or lanes in Boston, she would never get out whole. I do not know the exact weight of the engine, but you can judge, when I tell you that it is as much as four stout horses want to do to drag it along. In my next, I will give you the action of the City Council on the subject, which will probably be of interest to your readers, if any there be who feel an interest in steam fire engines.

During the month of October last, there were 23 alarms of fire in Boston, but I do not know the exact amount of loss. So you will see the boys have some duty to perform. We seldom have a false alarm, unless somebody breaks open a fire-alarm box or has a false key. Since my last, we have had several pretty good fires. At East Boston, about midnight, a fire destroyed several buildings, entailing a loss of about \$10,000. On Tuesday night, 10th, at 114 o'clock, a fire in a jewelry and fancy goods store, on the corner of Washington and West streets, in the 3d District, caused a loss of several thousand dollars. Some 8 or 9 companies were in service.

On Wednesday, 11th, at 24 o'clock in the morning, a fire broke out in the upper part of a block of brick buildings known as Tremont Row, in the 2d District, taking off the roof and burning up the entire stock of a bandbox manufacturer, who occupied the upper part. Two lower stories used as offices were drenched with water as was also the first floor, occupied by F. A. Jones & Co., as an extensive dry goods store. The whole loss was about \$15,000. About 18 companies were in service.

THE CHIEF OF POLICE.

The City of Chelsea is situated in a northerly direction from Boston, and is reached by means of a ferry. In this city there is a Fire Department consisting of a Chief Engineer, 5 Assistants, 4 engines, 1 hose, and 1 hook and ladder company—George W. Clark is Chief Engineer. The following are the companies composing the Department: Torment Engine Co. No. 1, Capt. J. H. Clark; they run a 54 inch Hunneman engine, Washington No. 2, Capt. Van Leger; Hunneman engine 54 inch cylinders. Native No. 3, Capt. Thos. Curry; engine built by Mr. Moon of Chelsea; 64 inch cylinders. Hamilton No. 4, Capt. John Bacon; a Hunneman engine 54 inch cylinder. American Hose Co. No. 1, Capt. Charles Butts, and Suffolk Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1, Capt. Curry. The engine companies are allowed 45 cents; hose company 25, and hook and ladder company 25 cents. The members of the department receive \$12 per year for their services. The department is very efficient, and amply capable of managing fires in their city; although they always receive assistance from firemen from other places.

On Wednesday, 11th, the Fire Department of Chelsea, had their first annual muster and drill, which consisted in playing for two silver trumpets valued \$100 and \$50. The muster took place in the afternoon, in what is known as the Square. All the companies with their fire apparatus, appeared at 1 o'clock, in the order in which they were to play. The terms of playing were, for each engine to draft water from a reservoir, play through 300 feet of hose and such sized nozzle as they chose to use, horizontally; and after playing this way, to drop their hose, and then play through 400 feet of hose, and 1 inch pipe, into a tank of 1000 gallons capacity. The companies played in the following order: the hook and ladder and hose company acting as one company, and working Engine No. 1, and the following was the result:

Names.	Horizontal.	Hook.	Time.
Native No. 3.	147	72	7 45
Hook & Ladder & Hose 154			8 15
Hamilton No. 4.	150		8 30
Torment No. 1.	160		8 35
Washington No. 2.	162		8 09

The first or city trumpet, valued at \$100, for the best horizontal stream, to be held one year and then competed for again, was awarded to Washington Engine Co. No. 2; and the second prize, a \$50 silver trumpet raised by contributions among the citizens, for filling the tank in the quickest time, to Native Engine Co. No. 3. Each engine was worked by the company, 45 men. Each company also appointed one judge. After the trial, which began at 2 o'clock and ended at 5 o'clock, Engine Companies 1 and 2, Hook and Ladder 1, sat down to a union dinner; at which the Mayor, Members of the City Council, Board of Engineers and invited guests, attended. Hamilton 3 and Native 4 had social gatherings at their houses. The trial drew together a large attendance of firemen from all the surrounding cities and towns.

Yours truly, RED JACKET.

Atlantic Fire Items.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Oct. 30, 93 a. m.—Burning of stable on Pilgrimage street, between Gough and Central avenues. Same day, 114 p. m.—Burning of house on Central avenue, near Bidwell street. 10 p. m.—Burning of building attached to marble yard on Howard street north of Franklin. Nov. 1, 10 p. m.—Burning of no cause for same. Nov. 2, 3 a. m.—Burning of two small dwellings on Austin street, between 1st and 2nd streets. Nov. 3, 7 p. m.—Burning of store south of Baltimore street, two doors west of Charles. Nov. 7, 7 p. m.—Burning in East street near Madison. Nov. 9, 9 a. m.—Burning of public house known as 17th Ward House, on west side of Light street, south of Montgomery. Nov. 4, 34 a. m.—Burning of large brick cabinet-maker's shop on east side of Central avenue, north of Fayette street. Nov. 9, 9 p. m.—Burning of six brick and two frame dwellings on south side, and two brick and five frame on north side of Union street, between Pennsylvania avenue and Ross street. Nov. 5, 3 a. m.—Burning of eight brick and two frame dwellings on south side as above and adjoining the same. Nov. 6, 64 p. m.—Burning of sheds on Hillen street, north side, between Front street and the Falls. Nov. 6, 64 p. m.—Burning of counting room of warehouse on Spear's wharf. Nov. 11, 11 p. m.—Burning of brick sheds on Washington road. Nov. 7, 1 a. m.—Slight burning of pickling establishment on Bidwell street west of Pennsylvania avenue. Nov. 8, 64 p. m.—Burning of bed on Lee, near Howard street. Nov. 10, 84 p. m.—Burning of jewelry manufacturing establishment on Wine alley, near Charles. Nov. 11, 74 p. m.—Burning of two dwellings with barn and stables attached, on York road, half-mile north of first 11 gate. Nov. 12, 94 p. m.—Burning of dry goods store on Gray street, opposite 64 engine house.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Engineers of the New Haven Fire Department, J. R. Smith was re-elected Secretary. A new Fire Company No. 3, has been organized in New Haven. A badge is to be gotten up for the use of the members of that department. The name of the "Fireman's Union," of New Haven has been changed to that of the "Board of Foremen and Representatives of the New Haven Fire Department."

The celebrated Saloon "Deucalion," has been recently sold for \$4500.

Permission has been given to engine companies 6 and 41, of New York, to commence duty again. They had been suspended for fighting.

Patrick Maskell, late Foreman of Engine 33, is dead.

At a fire in Brownsville, Texas, on the 19, Oct., 95 kgs of gunpowder exploded, killing four persons and injuring several others. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

Steps have already been taken to carry into effect, the contemplated trip of Columbian 14 of New York, to Europe.

Sporting.

GARRINGTON AND JOHNSY TOILE.—A gallant contest between the two champions of the turf, commencing last, the 27th inst., near Newcastle-on-Tyne, for £10 a side, when after 24 rounds, hard fighting occupying an hour, Garrington was declared the winner, owing to a blow by Toile; the stakes were handed over to the victor the same evening. Garrington, hearing that Toile is not satisfied with his defeat, will fight him again in the same ring, with Northumberland Bill and Twiddle, for £25 or £30 a side. If not accepted, he will fight Young Twiddle, for £50 a side win or lose his fight with Bill. Articles and a deposit of £5 sent to *Bells Life*, will be immediately covered by Garrington.

SOUTH CAROLINA REGATTA CLUB.—The Fifth Annual Meeting of the Regatta Club will take place in Charleston, on the 10th and 20th inst. On the 10th inst., the 2d class row boat and sail boat races will come off. The row boat starting at 104 o'clock and the sail boat immediately afterwards. On Friday, the 20th, the 1st and 2d class row boats will run, starting at 114 and 12 o'clock. It must take two or more boats, owned by different and unconnected persons, to make a race. Boats must be entered with the Stewards by seal of office, before 9 o'clock, on the evening previous to the race for which they are to contend. The following shall be the classification of boats:—

1st class—maximum length 50 feet; maximum number of oars, 12. Entrance fee \$20.
2d class—maximum length 35 feet; maximum number of oars, 10. Entrance fee \$15.
3d class—maximum length 40 feet; maximum number of oars, 8. Entrance fee \$12.

1st class race, \$250; 2d class race, \$100; 3d class race, \$250; Sail boats, \$100.
Stewards—Hugh E. Vincent, A. A. Jones, F. E. Fraser, Louis V. Debevoise, E. S. Mikell, B. Bailey Jr., and W. Horace Rivers, Chairman.

Louis Fox, a famous billiard player in Rochester, N. Y., made a most extraordinary run the other day. He gave his opponent 20 and discount, and after running the game out, the spectators insisted that he should continue, which he did, and made a run of 1016.

The *Knickerbocker* for November contains a capital article entitled "Trouting in Northern New Hampshire." The following outfit may perhaps serve as a guide to future excursionists:—The trout were three of us, our baggage as follows: Item, one bottle of gin, two shirts; item, one bottle of Schnapps, two pair stockings; item, one bottle of Schiedam, one pair fishing pants, one bottle of Aromatic, Udothop Wells, name on the wrapper, without which the article is fiction; one pair extra boots, one bottle extract of Juniper berry, one bottle brandy, long and wide, prescribed by scientific skill for medicinal purposes. Also, rods, flies, tackle, and a few other things longer as it is added, each of us had a quart flask in our pockets containing gin. We also had some gin inside when we started.

We learn that the sum total of racing prizes for the best year in England, has been calculated in the *Best Year*, at one million and four hundred thousand dollars. Among the Meetings Thoroughbred figures the highest, it being marked at \$75,250; Goodwood at \$7,576, and Epsom at \$62,000. The six Newmarket Meetings combined exceed \$200,000. In connection with the article is fiction, one pair of the Grand Stand at the recent Doncaster Races amounted to \$18,941. Pretty good racing business this.

AN AMERICAN IN THE ENGLISH RING.—*Bells Life* in London gives a detailed and interesting report of a prolonged and stubborn contest, between an American, named Charles Lynch, and an Englishman, named John Litch, for the title of champion, near London, on the 27th October. The fight lasted two hours and forty-eight minutes, during which ninety-five rounds were fought. It was concluded by the referee deciding against Lynch for administering a blow to his opponent while on his knees, though it was universally admitted that, for this, Lynch would have been the victor. We will probably publish the detailed report, next week.

RACE—SOME BET—NO PAY.—A race came off at Newell's Ranch, on the 10th inst., Monday last, distance, 550 yards for \$500. The horse, "Red Rock," was staked against the mare Clevispin, redeemable for \$500 in cash. The mare was beaten about 24 feet, and was so disgusted that she took to her heels for Sacramento, the same night, notwithstanding the promise to be on hand early on Tuesday morning, to answer for the amount of the bet. She is a high-spirited nag, and we suppose her owners could not keep her any longer as it hurt her feelings to stay on the ground of her defeat. Mr. Timothy Murphy, who always pays his bets, ran Red Rock, but was crushed out of the bet by the owners of the mare.—*Marquette Independent*, Dec. 18th.

SHORT.—The sporting world are on the *qui vive* on all occasions whenever there is a chance to win or lose money. We are informed by Mr. Jack Moore, the following running matches have been made, to come off at John Lowry's Central House. The first one will take place Jan. 1th, between Steve Rod's Case and Wm. Macaulay, for \$1000 a side. The second race will come off on the 16th January, at the same place, between the well known horse Red Bull, and Munch's horse Billy. Distance to be run is to be 500 yards; stakes, \$1500 a side.

The long talked of trot between Dalton's celebrated horse "Broker," one of the horses of the 100 mile trot, and Roberts horse "Buckskin," took place at Hartford on Thursday, Nov. 12th. The purse was \$500; two mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. "Buckskin" took the first and second heats in 5:52 and 6:00; and "Broker" the three succeeding heats in 5:51, 5:48, and 5:58.

The Chess Congress, which has been in session in New York for a month past, came to an end on Wednesday evening, Nov. 11th, at which time the names of the winners of prizes in the two tournaments were announced as follows:—Grand Tourney, 1st prize, Paul Murphy of New Orleans; 2d, Louis Paulsen of Iowa; 3d, Theodore Lichtenhein of New York; 4th, Dr. J. B. Raper of Kentucky. Minor Tourney, 1st, Wm. Homer of Brooklyn; 2d, Moses Solomon of New York; 4th, Martin Martin of New York. The first prize, presented to Mr. Murphy, consists of a silver pitcher, four goblets and salver, all appropriately inscribed, and the whole valued at \$800. The second prize, a service of less value, was presented to Mr. Paulsen by Mr. Murphy.

FIGHT BETWEEN GEORGE KING AND JEM CLARK OF LIVERPOOL.—These men met the same day, and the referee was not appealed to by any one, and his decision has been reversed, and the men will fight again for the stakes.

On the first week in January, Tom Sayers and Broome's Novice will fight for \$1,000 and the Champion's Belt.

Theatrical and Musical.

Julien's concert at her Majesty's, were to begin Oct. 20th. He has composed several new pieces, and engaged Jettie Treffz, whose "Trau, traub" was so celebrated in London, some years ago. Catherine Hayes returns to England in the spring, to resume singing—the winters in Italy. Mr. Chippenale is mentioned, by the *Advertiser*, as especially meritorious in *Duane*. At the *Marblestone*, recently, a M. Kratky Baschle autographed a large audience with his wonderful exercises on certain minute musical instruments, which were in succession applied to his lips, and proved capable of the most elaborate and harmonious results.

At the Haymarket, Mrs. Marston has been playing "Widow Green" very finely. Nobody since Mrs. Glover is equal to her in her peculiar line. A new comedy called "Leading Strings," is announced at the Olympic. It is by a Mr. Troughton, who once wrote a successful piece for the Haymarket, when it was managed by Macready. Balf's new comic opera has been put in rehearsal by the *Pyne* troupe. The concert for the people are to continue this season at St. Martin's Hall. Fifty thousand persons attended those of last year.

The French theatre at St. Petersburg, although well attended, does not support itself, and costs the Emperor nearly 500,000 a year. The receipts for two years have been as follows: In 1855, 110 performances produced 325,000 rubles; in 1856, 113 performances, 251,000 francs. The expenses for the expenses have reached 180,000 rubles, or 750,000 francs. The salaries are very costly, and the *mise en scene* and costumes very rich, while there is a new piece brought out every week.

The *Teatro Carignano*, at Turin, is on the eve of

The Fireman's Journal

AND MILITARY GAZETTE.
MARCUS D. BORUCK, Editor
SAN FRANCISCO
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1857.

Sacramento Agency.
Mr. E. B. BARNES is our only regularly authorized agent at Sacramento, to receive and collect subscriptions, and to attend to all matters pertaining to it. All orders for the FIREMAN'S JOURNAL, left at the Book Store of CARSWELL & HOSACK, Read's Building, Third Street near the Post Office, will be promptly attended to.

The action of the Board of Delegates on Monday night, in passing an order for companies to bring their books into the Board for examination, is to be deplored; because it is illegal, unconstitutional, and oppressive, and in our opinion does not reflect credit on the party proposing it. It has always been laid down as a rule and held as a principle in the Department, that the private local affairs of a company were solely under their own jurisdiction, and not even the Board of Delegates had the slightest control over them; and in several cases of members being expelled from the Department, the Board has sustained the action of the companies so expelling them, believing them to be the best judges of their own business.

We contend there is no law of the Fire Department now in existence, nor ever has been, which will allow so gross an outrage to be committed, as that sought to be perpetrated against the firemen, under the order granted at the request of Mr. Coffroth.

The amendment of Mr. Plum, in a legal point of view is ridiculous, and we are surprised that a man possessing so much common sense as he, would be caught in such a trap. Mr. Coffroth, as the counsel for Mr. Nottman, came into the Board of Delegates, and made certain charges, which it was his duty to prove, not only in justice to his client but to himself; and to that end he should have been well prepared. But will he, or any legal gentleman pretend to tell us that it is right and proper for him to come into a court, and secure a ruling commitment to procure testimony to substantiate allegations he has made? There is not a court in existence would grant it, and Mr. Coffroth knows it, and we regret that Mr. Baldwin, joined him in such a request. Again on the other hand, is it in accordance with justice and right, to go prying as it were, among the private and confidential matters of a company, to sustain vague charges made against that very company. We think not, and any company that allows the Board of Delegates to rummage in the archives of their association, does not deserve a place in the organization.

Now we suppose from the tenor of this, the cry will be raised, that we are advocating a violation of the mandates of the Board. But so far as that is concerned, we wish it to be distinctly understood, that we are law-abiding in our feelings, views, principles and sentiments, always acknowledging the power having control over us, until that power assumes an oppressive and tyrannical bearing, and when that point is reached, we think we have a right to object, to if not entirely disregard the orders emanating from such a source.

The various companies in the Department, are similar to the States of the Union—Sovereigns within themselves; and the Board of Delegates stands in the same position towards them, as does the Home Government to the States. What control has the United States Government over their local affairs, private documents and archives? None whatever; and it is farcical to suppose for an instant that any company will submit to such a system of espionage, as that introduced by Mr. Coffroth. While we admit the authority of the Board of Delegates in matters pertaining to the Department, we do not look upon it as an omnipotent body, and entirely exempt from error. The power which the members of the Board exercise, is delegated to them by the firemen, and instead of the latter being under subjection of the former, it is just the reverse—the delegates are amenable to the firemen for every act committed by them, and on any undue assumption of power, can hurl them from the seats they occupy.

It makes but little difference whether the books and papers demanded to be brought before the Board, are as pure as Holy Writ, or black as Erebus, still the Board has no control over them. Its jurisdiction extends so far as qualifications of a voter are concerned, no further. A company may keep on their rolls whoever they please, but it is a matter of their own. The Board cannot go into that company and expel a man who may not have met the requirements of its constitution; and until that company sees fit to send in to the Board, its disposition of any name upon its roll, the Board can't take cognizance of it, for the reason it has not the right. We cite these incidents to illustrate how far the jurisdiction of the Board extends over companies. The idea of compelling companies to bring their minutes into the Board, should not be entertained for a moment, unless by the authority of a vote of the company interested.

The stand taken by Mr. Lees of No. 4, Messrs. Sinton, and Hossfross of No. 6, Gough of No. 9, and Cobb and Mitchell of Hook and Ladder No. 2, is justifiable under the circumstances; and any member of the organization, not blinded by party, who will sit calmly down and reflect upon the matter, cannot but come to the conclusion, that it is unjust, unconstitutional, illegal and oppressive, for the Board to pass the order it has, and that the company matters of any portion of the organization, should not be made public.

CEMETERY FUND.—Up to the present time the immense amount of \$570 has been subscribed towards the Fireman's Cemetery Fund. More than a year since this matter was given vitality, and it has been allowed to linger on from month to month dying an unnatural death, until the breath is about leaving it entirely. In relation to this matter there has been a great wrong committed, and for the credit of the Department the whole subject had better be abandoned and no further thought given to it. As it is now, it is a disgrace, and the sooner it is hidden from view, the better it will be.

REPAIRS.—The engine of this company is out of service in consequence of the delay of the contractors who are constructing a sewer in Sacramento street. Come gentlemen, hurry up that part of the street opposite "One's," the services of the company are too valuable in case of fire.

Low.—The workmen engaged in constructing the sewer on Clay street, are working for two dollars and a half per day. This is somewhat of a contract when compared to the wages of laborers for the years '50, '51, and '52 and even of '55.

Board of Delegates.
An adjourned meeting of the Board of Delegates was held at their chambers, City Hall, on Monday evening, Dec. 21st, 1857.
President F. Mahony in the chair.
Credentials of F. P. Smith, as Delegate from Pacific No. 8, read.
Mr. Cutter moved, they be received and Mr. Smith invited to take his seat. Adopted.
Mr. Smith was then sworn in by the President, subscribed to the oath and took his seat.

Mr. Coffroth, counsel for contestant said, that before going into an examination of the case of Nottman vs. Whitney, that Lafayette Hook and Ladder Co. No. 2, be required to bring their books and papers into the Board.
A debate ensued, when
Mr. Harnahan moved, that the Delegates of Lafayette Hook and Ladder Co. No. 2, be required to bring their books and also a copy of their constitution and by-laws to this Board.

Mr. Jones offered an amendment, which was accepted by Mr. H. that the Foreman and Secretary be required to produce their books.
Mr. Gough offered an amendment to the amendment, that Nos. 5 and 9, be also requested to bring their books.
Mr. Cobb offered as substitute, that all the companies in the Department be required to produce their books, papers, etc.

Mr. Rand seconded the substitute of Mr. Cobb.
Mr. Harnahan accepted all the amendments and substitutes.
Mr. Lees protested against any such proceedings in behalf of California No. 4.

Mr. Mitchell protested in behalf of Lafayette Hook and Ladder Co. No. 2.
After some debate, in which Messrs. Sinton, Cobb, Harnahan, Gough and Jones participated, Mr. Bovee asked if any effort had been made to procure the books of No. 2.

Mr. Cobb said an effort had been made, but they were now secured under lock and key.

A debate ensued, when
Mr. Jones asked the Chair, if the books were brought into this Board and the counsel should comment upon any private matter, if he, the President would not rule the same out of order.

The Chair said, he would.
Mr. Hossfross asked, why the counsel could not examine the books privately.

Mr. Coffroth said, because he did not understand French.

Mr. Plum then offered the following amendment to the amendments previously made:
That the Board issue all orders for books and papers when required by the counsel, for the purpose of eliciting testimony in the case before the Board; which was accepted by Mr. Harnahan and adopted.

The counsel, Mr. Coffroth, then asked, that an order be issued to the Foreman and Secretary of Lafayette No. 2, when

Mr. Jones moved, that this Board issue an order for the books, papers, constitution and by-laws of Lafayette Hook and Ladder Co. No. 2.

Mr. Cobb moved to amend, that such orders be issued to every company.

After some debate,
The question was about being taken on Mr. Jones' motion, when

Mr. Cutter moved to reconsider the amendment of Mr. Plum, as he considered that amendment as adopted, embraced the whole subject and would therefore vote against the motion of Mr. Jones.

After some debate,
The question was taken on the motion of Mr. Jones and lost.

Mr. Coffroth, counsel for contestant, then asked, that a subpoena be issued compelling the Foreman and Secretary of Lafayette Hook and Ladder Co. No. 2, to bring their books and papers.

Mr. Jones moved, that the President and Secretary of the Fire Department be authorized to issue orders for any papers of any company under the resolution of Mr. Plum. Adopted.

Mr. Jones moved, that when the books and papers of any company are required, that the company shall be notified of same as well as the Secretary and Foreman. Adopted.

The President and Secretary then issued a subpoena to Lafayette H. & L. Co. No. 2, by delivering same to Mr. H. A. Cobb.

Mr. Baldwin of Counsel for the Chief Engineer, asked that a subpoena be issued to the same effect to Young-American Engine Co. No. 13. Granted.

Mr. Rand moved to adjourn to Thursday night. Mr. Mitchell to amend, to make Saturday.

Mr. Hossfross to make Monday night.

The question being taken on the amendment of Mr. Hossfross on a call for the ayes and nays resulted as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Rand, Crane, Lees, Hayes, Hossfross, Sinton, Wilson, Smith, Gough, Bovee, Tenenent, Ezekiel, Parker, Cobb, Mitchell, Edwards, President Mahony.

Nays—Messrs. Seawell, Catree, Smith, Harnahan, Cutter, Powell, Fletcher, Lane, Mount, Elean, Buskley, Toomey, Jones, Whalen, Gordon, Plum.

Ayes, 17—Nays, 16. The motion was adopted. The Board then adjourned.

THE APPOINTING POWER.—As the Legislature is about meeting, and it is absolutely necessary that a change in the laws be made, companies at their coming regular meetings should instruct their delegates in regard to the law, which places in the hands of the Governor of the State, the appointment of a Chief Engineer for the Fire Department, in case of a vacancy existing in that office. With such power, any political favorite of a Governor might be given authority over the department, and on some fine day, the members of the organization might read in the papers, that the Hon. Mike Nash, of Skook County, had, for his eminent political services, been appointed Chief Engineer of the San Francisco Fire Department. Imaginary as this may appear, there is more truth than poetry in it, and the fireman or dealer of an act so obnoxious, rests only with the good sense of the man occupying the gubernatorial chair, and although we do not believe for a moment that Governor Weller would interfere in the matter, yet for the sake of removing all unpleasantness, a change of the law must be brought about, and the sooner it is accomplished the better it will be for all parties interested.

THE BELL RINGERS.—The law touching the election of bell ringers, says they shall be elected at the meeting of the Board of Delegates in December. As the Board failed to elect at the time specified by law, the question arises as to their right to go into an election before next December. We think the law is specific as to the time, and there is no provision made for the bell ringers to hold over until their successors are elected and qualified, it is clearly to be seen that the present bell ringers, if they feel so disposed, can hold over until regular time for a new election.

NEEDS REPAIR.—The railing in the Board of Delegates' room, was broken down at the meeting of the Board on Dec. 9th, and should be repaired. The pressure of the crowd, renders it almost impossible for a number of the delegates to retain their seats. Is not the Secretary authorized to have the repairs made?

Look To It.—Will the Board of Supervisors look to the bad condition of the room of the Board of Delegates, and order it to be put in good condition.

Letter From Sacramento.
SACRAMENTO, Dec. 25, 1857.
Editor Fireman's Journal.—There is very little fire-news to chronicle the past week. On Saturday morning, about 5 o'clock, an alarm was struck, which aroused the Department, but did not require its aid. The occasion was that of an incendiary attempt to set fire to a shed in the stable yard at the corner of Fourth and L streets. The fire was fortunately discovered by a passer by, who extinguished the flames before they could obtain much headway. Engine No. 6 was promptly on the ground, but did not get thoroughly to work.—The only damage was the partial burning of an old stage coach named the "Gov. Bigler," and one of the stalls in the shed. The next alarm was struck on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock. Cause—as the *Age* has it—"moonlight, and improving streets."

The fire of the week however, occurred about 9 o'clock last evening, occasioned by some vile incendiary, who set fire to a large quantity of hay stored in a frame building, corner of Tenth and G streets. The entire Department was promptly at the scene of conflagration, but on account of the scarcity of water, the firemen in the locality being lousy and almost dry, but two or three of the companies got to work, and they but partially. No. 6 got the first water on the fire, from the only hydrant in the vicinity. No. 2 had suction from a mud puddle on Tenth street, corner of G. No. 1, after trying in vain for water from the terminus of the water pipe, corner of Ninth and F streets, also resorted to a mud puddle on Tenth street. These were the only engines that got to work. No. 4's tender broke down, and lost the fire of one wheel, by caving through the planking of the street. No. 5's tender also broke down, and did not reach the fire. Both Hook and Ladder Companies done good service in overhauling the burning hay. There were about twenty tons of hay destroyed and damaged. Some of the streets are unsafe for the firemen to run through on the occasion of a fire, yet the citizens complain of the firemen resorting to the sidewalks.

In the way of sporting, balls, and other festivities for the present and ensuing week, a goodly programme of attractions are offered. Some have already come off, and others are to take place. On Tuesday night, a Dedication Ball was held at Hooker's (the famous peach ranch), on the banks of the Sacramento River, some four miles below the city, the occasion being that of the opening of Hooker's new Hotel, which has been erected for the accommodation of the public generally, and the legion of visitors to his peach orchard and melon vines "in their season." It is said to have been a splendid affair. Some fifty couples of the beauty and fashion of the city and surrounding country, being in attendance on the occasion. The Steamer Gov. Dunn, and city omnibuses carried passengers to and from the ball.

The Sacramento Rifle Club gave a Turkey shoot, in their grounds at the Tivoli House, two miles from the city, yesterday, free to all. Sixty turkeys were put up, and shot down as fast as put up. The shooting at first was at 175 yards, off hand, at half-a-dozen a shot. Every shot bringing its turkey, the distance was increased to 220 yards, off hand, at two bits a shot. The result total was, that all the turkeys were slaughtered in a short space of time; several of the marksmen lagging more turkeys than others. There was some good shooting on the occasion.

Quite a lethargy exists here in turf matters, although it is rumored that some matches will shortly be made, to come off within the following two weeks. "Buck" Harrigan gives some sport to-morrow on the Centerville Course, in the way of a trotting race, which will doubtless attract a good attendance, as several fast nags have been entered for the occasion.

A marriage in high life, comes off to-night at the residence of Mrs. Williams'. The happy couple are the Hon. J. C. Burch, Senator-elect from Trinity County, and Miss Marie L. Gordon, daughter of Capt. Gordon, Superintendent of the State Prison. A merry Christmas to them.

A new military company has been formed here called the "Sacramento Turf Verein Rifle Company." The corps met and permanently organized last evening, by electing the following officers: Gustav Bayreuther, *Commander*; Charles Wolke, *Lieutenant*; Frederic Putzmann, *1st Sergeant*, and Louis Bueki, *2d Sergeant*.

Miss Annette Ince, supported by Messrs. Ryer, Borch, Phelps, and other excellent performers, has been playing a successful farewell engagement at the Forest Theatre, the past week. The programme for to-night is the "Marble Faun," and that of to-morrow—Christmas night—is "Lucetta Borgia."

A Dedication Ball comes off to-night at the Franklin House, on the Sacramento road to Auburn, eight miles from this place. Music by Lavenson's Band. Several Christmas Balls are to come off in this city, to-morrow night. The great ball of the season, however, will be that of the inauguration Ball in honor of the inauguration of Gov. Weller. Although no time is set as yet for this grand affair, it will doubtless take place on the evening of the memorable 8th of January, the day on which it is understood Gov. Weller shall be inaugurated. A public meeting of the citizens of the Capital, is to be held on Saturday evening, Dec. 20th, in the parlor of the Orleans Hotel, to appoint a committee to make arrangements for the holding of this ball. The Chivalry, beauty, and *bon ton*, are already preparing themselves for this grand occasion. Last bell ringing—must close.

Yours truly, MOSE.

From our Marysville Correspondent.

MARYSVILLE, Dec. 25th 1857.
Editor Fireman's Journal.—In making my first appearance before your readers of Marysville as a correspondent of your paper, I assure them I shall show no partiality whatever to any company, but shall communicate each week, a true account of the affairs of this Department.

On Tuesday evening last, Dec. 15th the Warren Co. received the startling intelligence of the accidental death of one of their members. They immediately repaired to the place designated, and there beheld one who but a few moments before had left them in the prime of health, a mangled, lifeless, corpse.

I will not attempt to describe the scene that followed for it would exceed under my pen. The funeral obsequies took place on Saturday afternoon, and were attended by the entire Fire Department, followed by the drymen and expressmen on horseback, together with the friends of deceased in carriages, and a large concourse of citizens on foot.

The funeral was the largest ever witnessed in Marysville. These were the mortal remains of James McGinn borne away to his last resting place, never more to meet his comrades at the post of duty. He leaves a wife and child and many friends to mourn his sudden and untimely death.

On account of the above death, the Warren Co. have postponed the ball which was to have been given on the eighth day of January next. An election will take place on Tuesday evening Dec. 29th, at the City Hall for a First Assistant Engineer, a large number of firemen have put forward the name of John S. Osgood as a Candidate. Mr. Osgood is a gentleman, every way qualified to fill that position, his past career as a member of the fire department is a safe guarantee that if elected he will perform the duties of that office in a manner satisfactory to the whole department.

Ever yours, CITIZEN.

From Our Regular Correspondent.
SACRAMENTO, Dec. 24th 1857.
Editor Fireman's Journal.—A merry Christmas to you all both typists and readers. Since my last we have had three runs; one about 5 A. M., from 5's bell last Saturday, which proved to be either false or one for which no cause could be found, although a morning paper tried to find one; down town ran up and up town ran down, but nothing was at the place designated by said paper, although within half a block of 5's house the sidewalks were used as heretofore. The second was from 2's bell about 8 1/2 P. M. Tuesday last, caused by the partial burning of the coach "Gov. Bigler" and a shed, on the corner of 10th and K streets, supposed incendiary. No. 6 first and only water. The last was from 2's bell about 9 P. M. yesterday caused by the burning of hay, near the corner of 10th and G streets. No. 6, first water from hydrant on 9th street, H. & L. 2, first hooks, No. 2 next from mud puddle, No. 1 from hydrant on 8th street. No. 3 took cistern corner 10th and J street giving water to 5's. Five's hose cart having broke down on the way up, they had no hose to lead off, until 4's cart came along, having been to the fire and back, but by the time all was ready the order was given to "take up 5's and 6's." There is a good joke in connection with the above fire. No. 2 is said and I know not with how much truth, dropped their section in the cistern corner 10th and G streets which had been pumped out the night previous by Nos. 5 and 6, and of course found no water, they afterwards took from a mud puddle.

At the fire last night there was considerable damage done to apparatus. No. 4's hose cart lost a tire off one of their wheels on K street between 6th and 7th street and upon their return home found the wheel almost useless. No. 3 picked up the pieces of the tire, which had been broken—No. 5's cart also broke down on J street between 7th and 8th by running into something, I have not learned what, so the carts will have to have a new wheel! Passing 4's house to day I see they have a hand cart, with rope and bell attached, to carry their hose; 5 are using 2's old pump. I was in the theatre last night and heard nothing of the alarm, the above items are obtained by enquiring.

I hear to-day that 6's are going to have instrumental music, in addition to the other ceremonies, on the occasion of the laying of their corner stone. V. N. M., will be principal tenor, assisted by E. K. who never tires, and A. C. S., on the trombone. D. C. C., has had his poem set to music and has come to the conclusion to sing it to the tune of "Holly Buff." Wishing you a pleasant time during the Holidays, I remain,

Yours, J. LINGOLAY.

FUNERAL OF JAMES MAGINN.—The Marysville funeral of 21st says: We have rarely witnessed a larger funeral procession than that which followed the mortal remains of the late James Maginn to their last resting place, on Saturday afternoon last. The various companies belonging to the Fire Department were out with nearly full ranks, followed by the drymen and expressmen, on horseback, and a large number of friends of the deceased in carriages. As we listened to the slow and measured beating of the muffled drums, we were forcibly reminded that "In the midst of life we are in death," and that "all flesh is as grass." In this instance, we beheld a young man in the prime of health and manhood cut down without a moment's warning, to be summoned into the presence of his Maker, and as a parallel case is liable to occur every day, it behooves every one to stand prepared to answer the summons that is to call them hence.

IN MEMORIAM.—We have been shown by Mr. James King, a design of the monument which is to be erected on yesterday, over the grave of his lamented brother Charles A. King, at Sacramento.

The monument is about eighteen feet in height, of pure marble in Gothic style, and is erected by Geo. Ryer, Alonzo L. Phelps, D. C. Anderson, and other members of the theatrical profession, in memory of their departed friend and companion. On the front of the monument is inscribed the name of "Charles A. King; Died February 18th, 1857; Aged 36 years." On the rear side is the following:

"His life was gentle
And the elements so mixed in him,
That nature might stand up
And say to all the world, This was a man."

Wm. S. O'BRIEN.—It is rumored that this gentleman contemplates resigning his position of Foreman of California Engine Co. No. 4. For the sake of the company, and its best interests, it is to be hoped, he will still retain command of it. Mr. O'Brien has been Foreman of No. 4, more than two years having been elected at three successive annual meetings of the company. He has labored incessantly for its good, and in every way has striven to advance it. It is now one of the most efficient companies in the department, and under his administration will continue to be so. As an old member of No. 4, desiring to see her prosperity continue, and as an individual we here express the hope, that Mr. O'Brien, will still continue its Foreman.

RESOLUTIONS.
HALL OF WARREN ENGINE CO.,
MARYSVILLE, Dec. 19, 1857.
WHEREAS, It has pleased the Divine Ruler of the universe to summon hence our esteemed and worthy brother Fireman, James Maginn, be it therefore

Resolved, That we deplore, with unfeigned grief, his early death, and that, though a man of few words, his hearty heart and willing hand gave a ready response to every duty.

Resolved, That this company has lost a cherished brother, the community one of its best citizens, and his bereaved family a devoted husband and father.

Resolved, That we tender to the widow and fatherless our sincere condolences in their overwhelming bereavement and irreparable loss.

Resolved, That a copy of this Preamble and Resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother, and also be published in the papers of this city.

By order of the Company,
B. FRANKLIN HOLLIS,
E. M. PIERSON,
J. S. CORNELL, Committee.

INCENDIARISM.—LEAKY CISTERN.—The Union of Wednesday says: The alarm of fire about half past 10 o'clock last evening, was occasioned by the burning and partial destruction of a stage coach, and shed adjoining, at the corner of 10th and K streets. The coach known as the "Gov. Bigler," formerly running on the Marysville route, was badly burned on the inside, and had been cut off in the fire.

It was owned by B. Widger. The several fire companies were promptly, but Engine No. 6 was the only one in service. After the fire, Engine Companies 3 and 6, by request of the new citizens, proceeded to pump out the new cistern, corner of G and Tenth streets. It has only been emptied twice since it was built.

JOHN S. OSGOOD.—From the Marysville papers we observe this gentleman is a candidate for Assistant Engineer of the Marysville Fire Department, in the place of Mr. Wm. Schuchert, who has left the State. We hope Mr. Osgood will be elected, because in him the Department of Marysville will find a thorough fireman and perfect gentleman.

Mr. O. was for several years attached to this Department, being a member of Howard Engine Co. No. 3, and during his connection with it, he was always found where work was to be done. In his elevation, the firemen of Marysville will be benefiting themselves, and gratifying his many friends here.

FIREMAN'S BALL.—We are indebted to A. D. Ellis of the Committee of arrangements for an invitation to the ball of Neptune Hose Company No. 1, of Placerville, at the Keokuk Hotel, on New Year's eve, it being the fifth grand annual ball of the Neptune. The following named gentlemen compose the principal committees and indicates strongly that the entertainment will be a *cherche affaire*.

Reception Committee—G. W. Shaw, M. C. Mitter, A. D. Ellis, J. Turnbull, J. H. Smith, A. Hass, J. E. Kunkler.

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Miss EMMA STANLEY.—This celebrated and talented lady, shortly appears at Maguire's Opera House in comedy. Her versatility, certainly ranks her among the distinguished performers of the age.

EXPECTED.—Mr. and Mrs. John Wood, are expected to arrive on the next steamer. They are engaged to appear at Maguire's Opera House.

SACRAMENTO STREET.—From Dupont to Kearny is impassable.

The Military.
THE INAUGURATION.—We learn that the Marion Rifles, the Continentals, a detachment of the Lancers and the Wallace Guards, will leave this city for Sacramento the day previous to the inauguration. The Battalion will be under the command of Capt. E. A. Riggo of the Marions. As the Continentals and Marions are drilling nightly, and making every preparation for their visit, we entertain no doubt but they will reflect honor upon themselves, and win some renown when brought in competition with their brother soldiers from the up river counties.

MEETING OF THE MILITARY OF THE STATE.—We learn that on the occasion of the inauguration of Gov. Weller, there will be quite a military display. In addition to the Marions, Continentals, Wallace Guards, and Lancers of San Francisco, the Sutter Rifles of Sacramento, the Stockton Blues, Sonora Greys, and Sierra Guards from Downville will be there.

MILITARY BALL.—We acknowledge the receipt of a card of admission to the ball of the First Light Dragoons, and Independent National Guard, to be given at Musical Hall, on New Year's Eve; which from the arrangements made, will be a magnificent reunion.

FIRST LIGHT DRAGOONS.—A business meeting of this company will be held on Monday evening next at the Armory on Sacramento street.

DRILL.—The *Age* of Wednesday, says, The Sutter Rifles, Capt. Eyre, were out on street drill, last evening, in full uniform. This corps will act as the main body in the inauguration ceremonies of the coming year. The company is well drilled, and their appearance, last evening, they will do so with credit to themselves and their gentlemanly officers.

The 60th anniversary of the "Salem Mechanic Light Infantry," took place on Wednesday, Nov. 4th. In connection with it, the Boston *Evening Mirror* says:

A great interest was manifested on the important occasion by the whole population of the city. It was treated not only as the events in which those belonging to the companies were interested, but as one in which the sympathies of the entire community were enlisted. The American flag was hoisted on every flagstaff in the city, and at various places in the streets through which the troops paraded, appropriate inscriptions were displayed, as voluntary expressions of respect.

The active corps mustered in the morning, with upwards of eighty muskets, and made a fine display. Their color guard was composed of members of the Salem Light Infantry, who volunteered the service as a token of the good-fellowship existing between the two corps. The appearance of the company, their splendid marching and soldierly bearing elicited universal and unqualified commendations.

The veterans appeared at noon numbering about eighty muskets. They formed a battalion and were offered by past captains Percy Putnam, David Robbins, and David Putnam, as Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel and Major. The several companies in the battalion were commanded by past captains S. Perkins, James Chamberlain, James Kimball, Wm. B. Brown, Wm. Saunders, B. R. White, and past Lieutenants Wm. Brown, Stephen Daniels, past orderly sergeant, acted as Adjutant, and Augustus Hardy, a past member, officiated as Sergeant. After dress parade the standard was raised in front of City Hall, being presented to the ensign by the same lady who presented a color to the same lady fifty years ago. The lady made a short address to which the ensign replied briefly. The troops drilled in their tents on the common, and in the afternoon were reviewed by Major General Sutton, accompanied by a large number of other officers in uniform, and by the Mayor and Aldermen, and others, in presence of an immense concourse of spectators. In the evening a levee was held at the City Hall. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion, by Mr. Simon Samphel, (a past member of the company) of the firm of Samphel & Marble, in Boston. The reunion was of a most agreeable character, and the hundred of happy faces, and the cordial and hearty greetings of friends, gave a unusual charm to the interesting occasion.

The *Mechanic company* has for fifty years been one of the most prominent of the city of Salem, and in a military point of view, has always stood at least even with the best of its associates. If patriotic citizens, faithful men and good soldiers, can make a good company, then this corps has always deserved that designation.

Resolutions.
HALL OF WARREN ENGINE CO.,
MARYSVILLE, Dec. 19, 1857.
WHEREAS, It has pleased the Divine Ruler of the universe to summon hence our esteemed and worthy brother Fireman, James Maginn, be it therefore

Resolved, That we deplore, with unfeigned grief, his early death, and that, though a man of few words, his hearty heart and willing hand gave a ready response to every duty.

Resolved, That this company has lost a cherished brother, the community one of its best citizens, and his bereaved family a devoted husband and father.

Resolved, That we tender to the widow and fatherless our sincere condolences in their overwhelming bereavement and irreparable loss.

Resolved, That a copy of this Preamble and Resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother, and also be published in the papers of this city.

By order of the Company,
B. FRANKLIN HOLLIS,
E. M. PIERSON,
J. S. CORNELL, Committee.

INCENDIARISM.—LEAKY CISTERN.—The Union of Wednesday says: The alarm of fire about half past 10 o'clock last evening, was occasioned by the burning and partial destruction of a stage coach, and shed adjoining, at the corner of 10th and K streets. The coach known as the "Gov. Bigler," formerly running on the Marysville route, was badly burned on the inside, and had been cut off in the fire.

It was owned by B. Widger. The several fire companies were promptly, but Engine No. 6 was the only one in service. After the fire, Engine Companies 3 and 6, by request of the new citizens, proceeded to pump out the new cistern, corner of G and Tenth streets. It has only been emptied twice since it was built.

JOHN S. OSGOOD.—From the Marysville papers we observe this gentleman is a candidate for Assistant Engineer of the Marysville Fire Department, in the place of Mr. Wm. Schuchert, who has left the State. We hope Mr. Osgood will be elected, because in him the Department of Marysville will find a thorough fireman and perfect gentleman.

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Masonic.
The San Francisco Chapter No. 1 Free and Accepted

